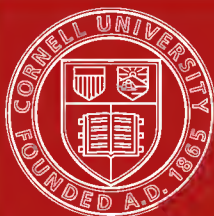


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**EARLY DAYS IN KANSAS**

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JULIA GOODELL



JOHN GOODELL



MARY MITCHELL MEANS



SARAH GOODELL WHISTLER

**A Goodell Family Group**



Mrs. Fannie Whistler Nedeau of Sac and Fox Agency, Oklahoma, and son, Guy Whistler, taken about 1906 in Indian garb.



**GREEN'S HISTORICAL SERIES**  
**EARLY DAYS IN KANSAS**

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**PIONEER NARRATIVES OF THE FIRST TWENTY-FIVE  
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**HISTORY GIVEN OF SOME OF THE SAC AND FOX INDIANS  
ILLUSTRATED WITH MANY PORTRAITS OF  
PIONEERS AND INDIANS**

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**Leida Saylor's Story.**  
**The Old Sauk Indian, Quenemo**  
**Henry Hudson Wiggans' Narrative**

**INDIAN PAMPHLET NUMBER ONE**

**CHARLES R. GREEN**

**JULY, 1912**

**OLATHE, KANSAS**

## MORE EARLY DAY HISTORY BY ONE OF THE FOXES.

Rev. Jared Fox preached some time for the Presbyterian Church at Lyndon. His son Elliott H. Fox in his duties as a deputy county officer along about 1872 seems to have been married there May 1, 1872 by his father to Leida Saylor, who, while a resident of Lyndon, was one of the county teachers Elliott H. Fox and wife's name are on the Lyndon Presby. Church Roll. Some years later they removed to Des Moines, Iowa, where Mr. Fox has lived since, engaged in the commercial work. When preparing my history of the Sac & Fox Indians and their days at Quenemo I learned that Miss Leida Saylor taught the first public school in Quenemo. I wrote to her for her narrative of that early day—1869 and '70—before the Indians had all been removed. While the story has but little to do with Ridgeway, yet not having been printed yet, I introduce it here to show the reader a history of that section then. (C. R. G.)

### LEIDA SAYLOR'S NARRATIVE.

In the fall of 1869 my grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Bales, sold their farm, 6 miles north of Des Moines, Iowa, and with four of their youngest children and families, bid good bye to Iowa and sought homes in Osage Co., Kansas. There were three other families joined the company and I was invited to take the trip with them and as it was to be overland I gladly accepted, having often heard my father and mother tell of their trip by wagon from Indiana. There were many pleasing features but also many disagreeable ones, such as sticking in clay on some of the Missouri hills but the pleasant days with the ever new sceneries and the pleasant anticipations of a lovely spot to pitch our tent, swing on the big pots over camp fires and the gathering around the evening meal to talk over our different views and experiences of the day and the rest we enjoyed either in some beautiful grove or high rolling prairie (which I enjoyed more than the groves, especially in the evenings, as I had lived all my life in the heavy timber along the Des Moines river and it seemed as if the moon had never shone so brightly as those evenings and those Kansas breezes were something new to us all.

It was one beautiful evening in October that our train of 8 or 10 covered wagons drew up in front of Mr. Knoughs, north of Salt Creek, and S. W. of Quenemo. After a pitched camp and rest of a day or two Mr Bales and his families moves down into some stone houses near the Marais des Cygnes. Mr. William S. Fisher (who was buried last Wednesday) and his little daugh-

ter had hauled a load of household goods for Mr. Bales, after spending a week looking over the country, expected to start back to Iowa Tuesday and I was to accompany them, having only asked for a six weeks vacation. As we sat around those great cheerful fire places, one in each room, we already began saying what we wanted before parting. Mr. Jake Bales, who was on a visit from Denver, Colo., to his parents in Iowa, accompanied us on the trip, thinking perhaps he ought to stay and help his father and mother locate, proposed that it would be a fine thing for my health if I would spend the winter with them. After some deliberation I decided if I could get something to do, so as not to be an expense to anyone, I would be only too glad, as I thought I had never seen such sunsets, such an Indian summer or Fall, never nicer was known, and those tall grasses, high as a man's shoulders on horseback. So on Monday morning immediately after breakfast Uncle went to town (Quenemo) and in less than two hours was back with the word to get my hat on and go down and see if I would like what he had found for me. In a very short time I was sitting in the parlor of Mr. Whistler's home, learned how anxious he was to have a successful school and school methods established and I entered into the idea very heartily and in two hours more I was signed for 4 months school, to commence the next Monday, but I frankly admit that when we (Uncle and I) went out to the wagon to go back to our stone hut, I was almost sorry, for I was startled to see many Indians stalking around, since I had always been taught to be afraid of them. Next Sunday eve found trunk and me domiciled in Mr. Whistler's home and Monday morning at 9 o'clock I called to order perhaps 15 to 20 pupils and such a mixture, whites, half Indian, and a few full bloods and two little lone negroes. I put all the energy and Chirtsianity in it possible and felt a new field was opened up to me and could perhaps see the result of my labor in shorter time than here in old organized districts and we were all getting on pretty friendly terms when to my utter astonishment, the third or fourth morning, in walked four big Indians and now and also after I learned them, I knew they were as much astonished as myself, for they hesitated, looked from face to face and then planted themselves down on either side of the big stove and decided to take in the situation. Then spying Leo Whistler, they began questioning him, but he was so small he hardly knew how to tell them, and do you ask what I was doing all this time? Just did manage to get to my chair behind desk without falling and "was frozen stiff with fear." They surely did not at that first call find in me a very genial hostess, I did not move nor speak and soon as they were gone I collected myself enough to say: "Be dismissed till

after dinner." I could scarcely swallow a mouthful of dinner, but Leo had told his papa of our visitors, so you see I did not have to enter complaint, but he (Mr. W.) understood and told me to pay no attention but for several weeks I had few strange callers and finally mustered up courage enough to tell him that I wished he would get some one to take my place, but not a bit of it would he listen to, but called a council meeting and had as many together as possible and sent word to the rest of what was being done. You see our school was in their council room and on their coming into town and seeing big smoke coming from chimney very naturally concluded there was business on hand and as they were to be moved to Indian Territory soon and as many of them were loath to give up their homes, of course they expected to be posted in the affairs. After they fully understood matters I often noticed a twinkle in their eyes as I was passing, and some allusion made as to "Pale Face 'fraid." A cousin of Mr. Whistler's wife, Old Chickaskuk, made it a past-time to step behind the sitting room door and as I would enter drop his hands over my eyes and then chuckle, but I must say right here that there was enough of the gentleman about him to never do it unless either Mr. or Mrs. Whistler was in the room and then how they would laugh! but it took me a good long time to see where the fun came in, for my blood would run cold and my heart almost stop—but before the term expired Crickaskuk and I were very warm friends and he would often walk out almost to Grandpa's with M. C. Bales and me on Friday evenings. As to the officers of the school board at that time I do not think there was any organization as I know that Mr. Whistler paid my salary from his own pocket, \$30.00 per month. The last two months of school were a real pleasure and I was almost sorry to come north. We had our church and Sunday school, also in the Council Room. The Rankins, Dr. Fenn and family, Mrs. Dr. Wiley, Becker, Young, Wilkins, Downs, Hullibarger and Bales were all active workers in both church and S. S. work and many others I do not recall.

I returned to Iowa in March, 1870, only to talk of Kansas so constantly that my father, Mr. J. P. Saylor, who had been an invalid for years, decided to try the change of climate and we started on the 26th of May and arrived at Lyndon June 14th. In Sept. I went down to Quenemo and between us we arranged our school work for the year. The next thing was to drive to Burlingame and take examination for certificate under C. G. Fox and Mr. Kirby. On our return we found the prairie on fire from sparks from engine and it was almost a drive for life for a few miles and for a long distance two large wolves led our procession in the race. By this time Old Chief Keokuk had

become interested in the school work and was often a visitor with Mr. Whistler or Johnnie Goodell as interpreter. His son Charles Goodell was an apt scholar and quite an artist and I encouraged him all I could and wanted him to go to Lawrence or Topeka to an instructor. Our fall term opened with many interested in the work and in each other, a fact I have so often noticed where nearly everyone is a stranger, they seem more sociable and anxious to do something for someone. We got along fairly well in the little council room until after the holidays, when the big boys started and then we were sorely taxed for room and our accommodations were few. At this time I had to have assistance from some of the larger pupils. Miss Frankie Wilkins and M. C. Bales and one of the young boys would hear classes in the primary grades and often have I remained with scholars of the more advanced classes and also some few in as low as 3rd grade, until pitch dark to help them thro the day's lessons and to bring out the practical parts; but for the Spring term we were glad to go into the new building, if only the shell it gave us something for breathing room, more than one blackboard, a place to hang maps without having to place and replace for each different class, also hat and cloak room, and what I enjoyed fully as much as anything, a wash room, how I did have to explain and demonstrate to that Board the real necessity of that one luxury; and I feel pretty sure that Mr. Whistler paid that extra amount from his own purse. You know "seeing is believing" and I often invited our friends to come in and take a peep at us as soon after assembly as possible. But perhaps you don't know that those were my most trying ordeals, the majority thought "larnin'" was alright but not a few thought it all a stuckup notion to want a basin, combs and towels, the two latter I furnished myself and did extra work and made little things for Mrs. Whistler's colored girl to put them through on her wash day. Frankie Wilkins and some of the larger girls took turns in ironing the towels. I often reminded myself of the Caricature on the advertising list of Peck's soap; but you would have enjoyed and also been surprised how soon each one would notice if an untidy one would slide into seat. That was my first in kindergarten work, so far as it went. I boarded with Dr. Wiley, Dr. Fenns and Mrs. Isaac Goodell for the first three months as Whistler's family were in the south camping in regular Wickiup style.

Mr. John K. Rankin was a good help, often sending into the school room ribbons and remnants of bright colors for decoratig. The last three months of the term which closed 1st of April, were very hard months for me and many were the evenings when on going to my room I would feel I could not

go another day, but I was carrying too much, as I had a quite large music class besides my school work. Our social work was on the whole enjoyable as Dan Lafferty and sister, Miss Ellen Lafferty were added to "our crowd which took everybody that would work with us," we made the winter months pleasant as well as profitable in the way of little sociables and church suppers to which everybody would donate and then pay so much for supper beside and nearly every one was such a willing worker, quite different from what we find in our large city churches of today, plenty of work but few workers. The following summer (that of '71) I spent on the farm,  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile N. E. of Lyndon and I thought I'd make butter and raise chickens, etc., but Mr. Whistler had set his heart on doing what he could in an educational way and having tried a subscription school and not successful, resolved on another trial. The district had rapidly filled as there were 2 or 3 families on nearly every clear spot, and as most of the people were of the "Horace Greely" kind—"Go west and grow up with the people," nearly all had families of children of school age and I felt I could not undertake the responsibilities I knew were before anyone who had the interest at heart and I knew I would ask for broader ideas and more advantages, and therefore could not accept the small remuneration, \$40.00 per month, but open hearted Mr. Whistler and a few more generous gentlemen said if I would take hold of it they would see me through. You know there always had been growlers and of course they were still in style at that time. But I renewed my energy and we went to work and I freely confess it was one of the happiest years of my school work.

All this time we were working in the Churches and S. S. A new M. E. and a Presbyterian Church were built north of the town out toward the old Keokuk home. While I was a born Methodist I could always fall in line and work with any of God's people, but please do not think it was all sunshine and pleasure, many were the dark days and heartaches, for of course we are all mistaken in judgment at times. The winter was quite severe at times, but not of long duration. But time went by with an assistant most of the time and of encouraging different scholars in hearing classes recite to give themselves the practical knowledge. I acting as principal, we accommodated an enrollment of 90 scholars, with almost 70 in daily attendance and I was receiving \$61.00 per month and an allowance of \$10.00 for helpers. We closed the school year on the 1st day of April with a "great exhibition for the day" in the M. E. Church and when I went to my home I was booked to go down to the Indian Territory in Sac and Fox Reservation and open and carry on the schools, for which I was to receive \$600 in gold and  $\frac{1}{2}$  section of land.

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But while I was on my vacation to Iowa the dread messenger death entered Mr. Whistler's home and took him away. I dared not think of going so far from my family and seemingly alone, therefore gave up the proposed work in the Indian Territory, for which I have many times regretted, for surely we who are left should be willing to take up the cudgel and carry on any good work that may have been so carefully planned.

So if we were just talking I might tell of other little incidents, many of our little home socials, where Mother Goodell and Miss Fanny and Isaac Goodell were so prominent. Of Mr. John Goodell, with all his Indian dignity and of Mr. Whistler's colored boy, Ben, a typical Southern darkey, and of those dreadful prairie fires in that tall grass north of Salt Creek on the high rise of ground; they were dreadful and yet beautiful. The fiery flames seemed to lash their tongues into the very Heavens and many were the evenings that objects in our rooms were made plain by the light from the fires, but of course with all its grandeur it many times carried destruction. Now if I was in the habit of using slang, I think I could hear you say, ring off, so by adding that I knew of nothing that would give me more pleasure than a visit with Quenemo and Lyndon friends, I am,

Respectfully,

MRS. LEIDA SAYLOR FOX,  
916 Grove St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Mr. Elliott H. Fox and Leida Saylor Fox have four children. In 1905 the record was: George Fox, 28 years old, married and living at Duluth, Minn. Bessie Fox, married and living in Keokuk, Iowa. Fay Fox, living at home. Kenneth Fox, living at home.

Mr. Fox travels over the Northeast and Northwest parts of the U. S. in the interest of a Flour Mill in Des Moines—has been at it 24 years.

The Mr. Whistler that Mrs. Fox alludes to was William Whistler, who married Sarah Goodell, a half Indian and who was the first Representative in the State Legislature from Sac and Fox Reserve.

There is much more history and lists of pupils of that early day down at Quenemo that I do not attempt to give in this Ridgeway History, as I got it for the Quenemo work.

C. R. GREEN.

## **Contribution By Albert M. Winner**

**Real Estate Agt. 529 Brooklyn Ave., Kansas City, Mo. April 25, 1912.**

During the winter of 1862-3-I a boy of 14 yrs. was at Baldwin Kansas—working for my board (and I earned it) and attending Baker. Among the pupils—Was Charley Keokuk and Joe Chic kus kuk or some such name and an Indian girl about 17 or 18—called Jane Goodell—I do not recall her indian name all Sac and Fox people—I recall—late one evening seeing a light in the old park and going over found the two boys had killed with bow and arrows several birds and had them spitted on twigs cooking them—I joined them and had a bird but I do not think I ate all of it—no salt—and being a little dubious in regard to how fully it had been (un) dressed? I think they must have been 10 or 12 years old—silent and queer little fellows—I have often wondered how the hunting instinct developes in children and especially among those of the primitive races—Is not Keokuk the present Chief? One cold afternoon—I came into the kitchen with a basket of chips—it had been sleeting and the chips were coated with ice—Jane was sitting on a low stool—crouching over the fire—she had a dress on cut rather low in the neck and as I passed her—I dropped one of the ice covered chips down her waist. I did not think until the thing was done—but I had good cause to remember it for it was many days before all the black and blue marks and scratches went away—I was living with Old Nathan Taylor and it took me a long time to get back into the good graces of the Methodist brothers and sisters. I suppose you know all these people so I will not write about them.

I came to Kansas—September, 1858—My father one year earlier.

I think that this Indian girls name was Jane Shaw paw kaw kof. C. R. G.





**MOSES KEOKUK AND SON CHARLES--1860  
OR ABOUT THE TIME OF THE REMOVAL  
TO QUENEMO**







Mrs. Julia Goodell late in life. Her daughter, Mrs. Mary Means Keokuk. When Julia was about 22 and Mary Mitchell a little child of 4 during the Black Hawk war the mother took the child on her back and swam the Wisconsin river at flood tide, one-eighth of a mile wide with the soldiers shooting at the Indians.

Mrs. Moses Keokuk's talk to C. R. Green 1903.

# The Sauk Indian, "QUENEMO"

By C. R. Green, Historian, Lyndon, Kas., 1903.

Among the mounted papers on file in our Kansas Historical Society articles, is one contributed to a newspaper in 1894 by the late Maj. Henry Inman author of the Santa Fe Trail books.

It is a very readable article entitled "How the town of Quenemo was named." However like many other tales and traditions handed down to us by the pioneers of the days when many Indian tribes dwelt here in Kansas along our streams crowded together in some cases, 50 years ago, this Quenemo story will bear some sifting out.

Why! Said an old pioneer to me within the year who lives within four miles of Quenemo and has lived in the territory now called Osage county since November 14, 1854. I thought Quenemo was named from a woman, the wife of the Sac and Fox Indian interpreter John Goodell, the woman who in the Black Hawk war swam the Mississippi river with a child on her back to escape being shot down by the soldiers.

Maj. Inman's story is nearer the truth than anything that I have ever seen in print, but living on the Sac and Fox Reserve these twenty-three years and improving every opportunity to interview both white pioneers and many half blood Indians I feel that my investigations have not been in vain and that my story can be substantiated.

One of the pioneers of the Reserve who came to Kansas in 1855 just in time to be one of the defenders of Lawrence against Sheriff Jones and his friends from Missouri, in time became a Government employee among the Sac and Fox Indians at Agency Hill and says one of his first jobs was to assist in making a coffin for an old chief named Quenemo and he also assisted in the burying of him. That was in 1863 I suppose in the new Indian burial ground up at the large Mission building on the Hill. O. S. Starr, O. C. Williams, Elmer Calkins, George McMillen and others all settlers of 1869 and '70 on the Reserve S. W. of Melvern along the Marias des Cygnes knew Quenemo very well and during the 70's when as one of Mo ko ho kos Band, later known as the Kansas band, he continued to live along the river in his wicky-up with his second wife between Melvern and Olivet and worked for some of these settlers I think they are right, Mr. Calkins says that he was alive as late as 1880 for he lived on their farm. Finally when down in the Indian Ty. after his annuities dying there and was buried in his blanket by his fellow Indians on Deer Creek.

Oh! the joys of a historian. To add to my confusion a sister historian took up the cudgel against me and managed to bury on the classic banks of "The Swan River" right here in Osage "My Old Indian Quenemo." So this time out of desperation I helped pay the expense of a young man who having Indian blood in his veins was going down to visit relatives and see to business among the Sac and Fox Indians in the Indian Ty. I asked several questions in writing and he wrote down the answers. He went to the old Chief Moses Keo-

kuk who is yet alive more than 80 years old and whose only wife now is the well known half breed woman, Mary Mitchell Means, the child in July, 1832, who was carried across the river on the squaws back above alluded to. Keo kuk said Quenemo died down there some time prior to 1880 and was buried out about 1½ miles from the Agency.

While the Sauks never learned to talk English very easily yet they could understand and make replies by signs and a few words, so that Orlando S. Starr drew out considerable history from Quenemo as he helped him to hoe his crops and ate at his table. Investigations on Starrs part satisfied him that Quenemo was born of a union of a Sauk warrior and an Ottawa or Seneca squaw about 1805-8 back on the banks of the Huron of the Lakes in what would now be Huron Erie or Sandusky counties, Ohio. At the close of the 18th century there use to be an Indian town by the name of Pequatting on the Huron river 6 miles from Lake Erie. The city of Milan birth place of Thomas A. Edison and your humble servant has occupied the site of that old Indian town now nearly a century.

Black Hawk and his Sauk followers were allies of the British and every year back in the beginning of the 19th century were going back and forth from their homes on the Mississippi river to the British Post at Malden, Canada, where they received presents for their faithfulness though living in United States Territory. These Indian warriors roamed a long ways from home. I find in Missouri history that large bands of the Sauk use to hunt as far south, 100 years ago, as the Ozark mountains on the south side of the Missouri river. So we can account very well for this union of Sauk with Ottawa. What pleasant hunting grounds they found in Michigan and Ohio. They were at peace with all these tribes then which only a few years later were moved to the Kansas, Nebraska Indian Territory.

Quenemo says that he remained there on the banks of the Huron until after two Indians were hung for murder July 1, 1819, at the county seat, Norwalk, O. These were the Ottawa Indians who had murdered a white peddler and it is a matter of court record in my old county of Huron. Quenemo now perhaps 15 removes west, of his history beyond the Mississippi fighting the Sioux or what part he took in the Black Hawk war of 1832 or whose band he stayed with in Iowa on the Des Moines Sac and Fox Reservation. I know not, in October, 1845, they left Iowa and went by land southward led by their agent, John Beach to Brunswick, Mo., near the mouth of the Grand River. Here they could be fed and more easily looked after because of the steamboat service on the Missouri river to and from St. Louis the great western Indian agency. By treaty they had in 1842 faith fully promised to give up their Iowa Reservation by October, 1845. The 2400 Sac and Fox confederate tribes were to receive more than a million dollars and a new reservation in Kansas. When they moved from Iowa the question had not been fully decided as to the exact location of the new reservation. That winter of 1845-46 it was settled and Keo kuk, the father of Moses known as the watchful Fox with most of the confederation moved in the Spring up on to the Wa-ka-rusa

what later was Douglas county. That year they raised their squaw patch gardens there while Agent Beach had the agency buildings known later as Greenwood Sac and Fox agency built. So that by fall of 1846 the Sac and Foxes that had kept with Keo kuk and Agent Beach gathered there. Some four or five hundred Indians went off visiting the Iowa and Sac and Fox band which had located west of the Missouri River on the Great Nemaha in the neighborhood of what 10 years later Highland, Kansas. Mo ho ko ho ko was of that band, but I think Quenemo stayed with Keokuk or some of the other chiefs. As I understand it from inquiries Quenemo never was really a chief, though always spoken of by whites as if he was. He was naturally of a quiet, peaceable, half civilized nature. In reply to my written questions the other Indians simply called him a "Brave" choosing from year to year to whose band he should belong. For they could not draw their annuities without being enrolled. I find by referring to an old pay roll of Agent Albert Wiley for the year 1868-69 loaned me by the heir of Maj. Wiley's papers Miss I. M. Andrews Kenton, Ohio, that Quenemo was No. 13 on Mo ko ho kos roll that there were then 3 in Quenemo's family drawing a total of 60 dollars cash. Each man, woman and child, even Moko ho Ko the chief got the same viz. \$20 unless by reason of blindness, old age or death when \$20 more was added, \$14840 annuities cash were paid then to 694 persons. Men, 227; women, 234; children, 233. The old settlers there all testify that liquor could not be got on the Reservation easily as it was against the law but that those who would have it had to go to some of the low graggeries in towns round about to have their big drunks. Our old Quenemo was not of that sort for on a time he fell sick with the ague and chills long in the 70's. He went to Dr. W. C. Sweezy of Olivet who prescribed quinine and whiskey but could not supply him. He then went to Orlando Starr for whom he had worked a good deal and asked a loan of two dollars to get the medicine with. After he got it it made two bottles and he left one of them there for safe keeping for he had as a second wife a squaw who was a sort of termigant, nearly killing him one time in their wickyup a couple of miles away in a fit of passion with a butcher knife.

Thus we catch a glimpse of old Quenemo who had he been able to talk English could have told many interesting incidents of his Indian life since he left Ohio in 1820.

Mr. Starr was born there on the Firelands only 15 miles from Milan. His grandfather, Smith Starr, moved into Clarksfield from Conn. about Nov., 1817. Some 30 townships off the western end of the Western Reserve Northwest Ty. had been granted to a great number of sufferers from Fires along the Long Island Sound living in Connecticut by reason of British expeditions sent out during the Revolutionary war. In time the lands in the west surveyed divided up and being settled were called Firelands.

The long land journey through woods over almost impassable swamps from Conn. had consumed many weeks. The journey towards the last was a very tedious one—dense woods, deep streams to cross with now and then a settlers cabin or a camp of Indians. How rejoiced they were at last to

reach their lands. The writers grandparents uncle and aunt came 8 years later from Conn. and settled in the adjoining town of Wakeman and his mother was born there in 1826 and thus he has heard stories about "Early Days There."

I do not know how many children this family of Smith Starrs had when they came there. There were half grown boys for one of them Taylor Starr came to Baldwin in the 50's to help fight Kansas battles in the ranks of the Free State men, and died here "twice a pioneer." Smith Starrs riches were not very great in those days after the close of the war of 1812-15, when he arrived at his journeys end his team consisted of a cow and horse yoked together some way pulling a cart I presume for that is what my Great Grandfather Smith used in one of his journeys as late as the 30's.

The cow was part of their living and when they got to their new home was turned out to graze on the marshes and by and by came up missing. A search around home in the woods by the youngsters did not reveal her whereabouts; no cow could be found. A cow on the Firelands in 1818 was about as plenty as bears were here when our first settlers came, none at all. A friendly Indian relieved young Starr's search for the cow by piloting him a journey of 12 miles through the forests to an Indian town on the Huron river where as they drew up near young Starr heard the sound of the old familiar cow bell ringing in most gladsome tones accompanied by the shouts and laughter of a lot of Indian youths in play as they raced around the little Indian village after their leader who had the cow bell. "There's your cow" said his Indian guide. The lad went home satisfied that it was useless to hunt longer. The Indians had made venison of the cow. While Quenemo may not have been one if those Indian lads, yet he was of that age and living thereabouts.

Fifty-two or three years now elapse, a grandson of that same old Ohio pioneer Smith Starr, a young man with family now comes out to Kansas to carve himself out a home. After a year or two residence at Baldwin the Indians are removed and the Sac and Fox Reserve thrown open to settlement. He is one of the "Pioneers" who came in those years of 1869 and '70, one of hundreds of old soldiers of the Civil War his name Orlando S. Starr. By the payment of money he secured the homestead rights from some settler earlier on the ground to a choice 160 acres 5 miles N. W. of Melvern out on the smooth level prairie in the Richview neighborhood now. An acquaintance Scott Daniels secures a bottom farm a couple of miles distant on the Marias des Cygnes, he had been there a year longer and Starr now has plenty of work on his hands the breaking and fencing of his land. He has a good team and wagon that he brought from Ohio. It has enabled him to make a good living since his arrival in Kansas and lay up money beside to buy their home. Daniels has a well timbered farm with numerous squaw patches on several parts of it where the prairie glades ran down to the river, but he has no team. Those little Indian patches are easily enlarged into fields and strong team help was needed so in those years of be-



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LECTURE 1

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1.2. THE QUANTUM LIMIT

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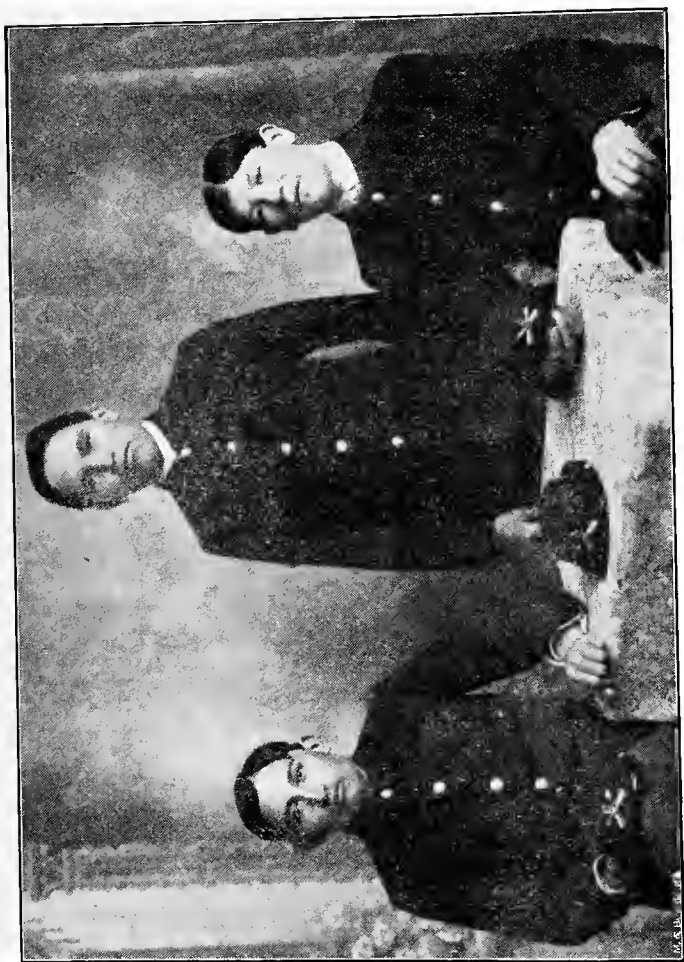
1.36. THE QUANTUM LIMIT

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1.38. THE QUANTUM LIMIT

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### QUENEMO

Wm. Hurr, the Sac and Fox interpreter in 1903 told me that he had a step-son by the name of Orilla Davis, whose Indian name was Quenemo. That through his father Arthur Davis the lad was great-grandson of old Quenemo's.

He was then away attending the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. Later through the assistance of the Supt. of that school I procured this picture. There are other descendants of old

Quenemo alive but mostly of the female line.

Quenemo is standing. The others are fellow tribesmen to fill out the picture, one is named Thorpe. If old Quenemo ever had a picture taken as some said he did in Osage county. My offer of five dollars for its use failed to bring it, although one of the half breeds managed to get \$3.50 of the offered sum into his hands and kept it.

C. R. Green.

ginning these two settlers join forces and the crops are raised down on the the bottom and in a year or two when Daniels leaves he places the farm in Starrs hands to manage and sell.

William Cables well known to Burlingame people owned the next bottom farm below on the Marias des Cygnes. This farm had an Indian Sac and Fox burial ground on it, later it was owned many years by O. C. Williams. The farm immediately above the Daniels farm also a river bottom farm was owned then by Samuel Calkins, the father of Elmer Calkins, who with Orlando Starr still lives there on the Reserve.

We will now leave these settlers for the present who in many cases were squatters on claims for several months before the Reserve was proclaimed by the President open for settlement. Starr has told me that many times in those earlier years his shake cabin, small as it was, has sheltered of a night many both Indians and whites who rolled in their own blankets asked only the use of fire and floor.

Agent Albert Wiley helped the Indians to select another reservation in the Indian Ty. in the spring of 1869 and the date of the departure of the Sac and Fox tribe from Agency Hill (later Quenemo) under Government escort was Nov. 26, 1869. All the full blood Indians were gathered in and removed. Moko ho ko and his band which in one of these years embraced three-fifths of the whole tribe were carried from the Reservation by force, Moko ho Ko when the first treaty under Agent Henry Martin February 18, 1867, was being made did all he could to keep the Indians from agreeing to trade away their Reservation in Osage county. He showed them how back on the Des Moines, Ia., Reservation the Government had faithfully through their agent John Chambers October 11, 1842, entered into covenant with them that if they would sell their Reservation there and remove to the new one on the headwaters of the Osage that that should always be a perpetual residence for them and their descendants," October, 1845, they had left the Iowa Reservation and fulfilled their part and again October 11, 1859, the Sac and Fox nation had consented to the sale of the west half of their Reservation to the settlers and speculators that funds thus gained might be expended by Perry Fuller and others in the erection of houses on the Diminished Reserve and the starting up of the Mission buildings. This had been done and now the Indians had a nice compact Reservation well watered and timbered and Moko ho ko wild Indian as he was knew what his band wanted, knew that they were attached to this home. He had been to Washington and was when he succeeded to the command of Hard Fishes band removed further up the Marais des Cygnes to the neighborhood of Rock Creek holding himself aloof from civilization, and can one blame him? From the treaty of 1859 for ten years drunken unprincipled white traders, land speculators, sharks made these Indian tribes of Kansas their prey because while the Civil War was on our better class of American citizens were largely at the front saving the nation. When General Grant came into office the whole Indian question was placed in the hands of Quakers. But though Mako ho ko did all he could

to save his people Keokuk, Che-kus kuk, Uc kuaw ho ko, Mut tut tah and Man ah to wah all chiefs with various fololwings the total not amounting to as many braves as Mo ko ho ko had were influenced by liquor, by gifts by favors until after 18 months the treaty with some changes was got through Congress and proclaimed by the President October 11, 1868, one of its provisions being that no settlers were to be allowed on the Diminished Reserve until the Indians were removed.

One of the teamsters who went on this two or three weeks journey by land to help haul the Indians supplies and accompany the Indians said that after they unloaded and started back mounted Indians passed them every day returning to their old home. How many stayed there I never heard, Moko ho ko did not for him and his band now reduced to from 120 to 80 dwelt on the Marias des Cygnes among the whites 17 years longer. The Government gathered them up and took them with the half bloods down to their Indian Ty. Reservation again in 1872. This time Moko ho Ko and his hand were the only ones who returned. The settlers found that the Indian bucks were good workers at crop tending and gathering and were honest and most of them sober, well behaved Indians of Quenemo stripe. Remaining as they did in Kansas away from their agency they could not draw any annuities so that they soon realized that to live they had to labor.

They camped all along the river, I met one evening a party of 15 or more coming out of a corn field with corn knives in hand where they had been shocking corn up near Arvonnia, with their families camped up there. O. C. Williams, who carried on farming extensively after I moved onto the Reservation in 1880 use to work them in very successfully and agreeably to all parties. So as I have remarked at the beginning of this article Starr and Daniels hired Quenemo and later on Starr had old Quenemo to help him several times thus getting very well acquainted and Starr visited his wickypup near the Daniels farm. In the several years that Quenemo lived around there he made trips with his family down to the Sac and Fox agency and stayed long enough to be enrolled and draw his annuity and it was on one of these occasions about 1878 that he died. Evidently about the time that the treaty was made in 1859 he had married his second wife. His two boys went with the Indians and for themselves so that Starr never knew them. I learned in more recent years that one of them died without issue, the other whose name was Waw po lo Kab married and had left two children when he too died. The childrens names were Mrs. Tecumseth and Arthur Davis or else the boy died and Mrs. Tecunseth an Indian widow had married Arthur Davis. It is very difficult to trace kinship among Indians. I learned that up to Mrs. Tecunseth's marriage there had never been any Quenemo, but Orilla Davis, her son, received that name. He was picked out as a fit person to be educated at the Carlisle Indian school in Pennsylvania and by payment of 50 cents the superintendent of that school had an excellent picture taken of him and sent to me. It is presented herewith. Some of the half blood Indians thought that old Quenemo had had his picture taken once and I was induced to ad-

vance \$3.50 to get the loan of it but I failed. I was particularly interested in this because the Quenemo Sanitarium in its published circular papers once gave an Indian's picture in its columns as old Quenemo which I carried down with me to the Sac and Fox Agency and showed to the Indian council through Mr. Hurr the Indian interpreters assistance one day when the chiefs and principal men of the nation were assembled. They immediately pronounced it a hoax. It was a St. Joe Medicine Co's. picture simply labeled Quenemo, it was that of some Sioux. In late years in Vol. 11 of Kansas Hist. Society a writer or the editor of an article on the history of the Sac and Fox Miss. band uses this spurious picture the second time for Quenemo. Anyone at all versed in the peculiar dress and porcupine quill work and long visage of the Sioux warrior can detect the fraud. The Sauk and Fox are inclined to have a rounder skull and they wear ornaments of necklace style, posing with a tommyhawk pipe perhaps.

Here I will insert a short article that I wrote for a paper several years ago that throws some more light on Quenemo's history. In my article thus far I have touched several points embraced in this for which the reader will pardon me the repetition. I find from reading this article over after several years that it brings out Mr. Starrs story of Quenemo in a very interesting form. So many of the prominent chiefs and Indians of that Reserve around Agency Hill used liquor to such an extent that it was very unpleasant to have them around.

### THE INDIAN QUENEMO.

#### A True Story of Indian Life by C. R. Green, Lyndon, Historian 1902.

Lemuel F. Warner brother-in-law of Charlie Cochran and present Co. Commissioner for our district of Osage county has been here more than 40 years. Though on general principles a farmer he has kept store at Melvern many years and is always an interesting talker on early day matters. Recently he was telling me how the Indians caught on to Uncle Sam's facilities, finding its advantages in sending communications to the Iowa band of Sacs up in Brown Co. near the Nebraska line. Two or three squaws from Mokohokos camp on Cyrus Cases's farm came into his store one day, and after doing their trading, proceeded to dispatch a letter, the post office also being in the store. They were anxious to have the letter go through quickly to its destination, therefore they placed a stamp at each end of the envelop and Warner was interviewed as to further aids in its delivery. These Indians of Osage Co. worked. They earned very much more than if they had been with treir tribe. I have met bands of 20 or more corn cutters and huskers going to and from work. Orlando Starr's first acquaintance with Quenemo began in 1871, when he came and asked work to help hoe the crops. He and Daniels raised lots of truck crops to sell the miners in Osage City, Quenemo had his wicky-up near by on the Calkins or Daniels farm. The settlers never forbid them the use of camping places as a rule, for they never stole and often caught off the wild animals that made raids on the whites' premises. Quenemo had a

second wife then, a boy 8 or 10 years old, and a little girl some older. His first wife had been dead many years, leaving him two or three sons of the regular blanket Indian kind, 30 or 40 years old who went with the tribe. Starr, thought Quenemo to be 75 or 80 then, as he was gray. His second wife was a vicious squaw of an evil disposition, who Quenemo told Starr, had tried to kill him on an occasion with a butcher knife. Says Starr, "Quenemo was honest, temperate and a respecter of Christian ways. He sat up to the table and behaved as well as any white and had a very high sense of honor. He lived and worked for me a great deal until as late as 1874. He was a good corn husker and him and I use to do such jobs together for the neighbors. He worked a great deal for O. C. Williams and others. One time he came to me out on my farm looking quite ill, he said he was sick and wanted some medicine but he had no money. He had money owing to him off somewhere but was unable to go after it. He probably was sick with malaria, chills and ague. He wanted to borrow 2 dollars to get medicine. I had nothing but a 5 dollar bill but trusting him fully I gave it to him and he went up to Dr. Sweezy's at Olivet who prescribed medicine for him the required whiskey to put it in probably quinine. The Dr. didn't have the whiskey for his medicine. Back Quenemo came to me a round trip journey of ten or twelve miles, gave me my change and told me the trouble about the whiskey. All saloons, drug stores and individuals had to be careful about selling Indians liquor then as now, as it was against laws of the government, I had none to give or sell him so he made arrangements with me to get some when next I went off to Osage city and as his case was very urgent he went and got another Indian by the name of Alec from the Indian camp two or three miles up the river to come and help me dig potatoes and prepare my loading for my trip the next day to Osage city where I got his whiskey. Another time he had me get a pint for him, divide it and give him part at a time with the quinine in it, to be used as medicine.

"He respected the Sabbath day for I had a brother, Wm. Starr, out here from Ohio visiting me over Sunday and we walked down to the bottom farm to see the crops, while there we went over to call on Quenemo and his family in his wickiup on Calkins place. As we drew nigh we heard a rasping noise going on and when we entered the hut saw Quenemo busily at work making a saddle tree with an old rasp. After some talk by which Quenemo was led to ask what day it was, and finding it was Sunday he at once put up his work, signifying that he did not wish to engage in work on Sunday. Quenemo said he had lived not only in Ohio but in Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas. He made maps with his fingers on the ground that corresponded very well with Starrs maps and later Starr got maps and Quenemo showed him at once his old locations.

In his earlier years with the tribe before the Black Hawk war they seemed to be among the Winnebagoes of Wisconsin gathering wild rice a great deal and he says that he lived on a reservation in those days in what was later the N. E. corner of Iowa, possibly opposite Prairie du Chien. This



**PROBABLY A SIOUX INDIAN.**

A picture of an Indian furnished the folks at the town of Quenemo by a St. Joe medicine company purporting to be that of the Indian Quenemo. Dr. Robinson used in May 28, 1903 with some Indian stories in the paper to advertise his Sanitarium there, Nov. 20 of the same year I appeared before the Sac and Fox Indian Council in Oklahoma and showed them the picture which the Indians present who knew Quenemo well and helped to

bury him there immediately pronounced a fraud.

The writer of an article afterwards (1910) published by the Kansas Historical Society in Vol. 11 page 380 entitled "Sauks and Foxes of Franklin and Osage counties" allows the same picture to be used of the Sioux Indian purporting to be Quenemo's. The reader can compare the shape of the skulls and dress and see the difference from our Sac and Fox Indians.

C. R. Green





was a 20 mile strip running diagonally south west ward from the Mississippi river to the Des Moines ceded by the Sac and Foxes to the U. S. in 1830. Fort Dodge was on it. If the old Indian was yet alive and would talk as freely to me he did to friend Starr 30 years ago what a bonanza he would of truck crops to sell the miners in Osage City, Quenemo has his wicky-up was made in 1867-9 he had married his second wife. His two boys went with long enough to be enrolled and draw his annuity and it was one one of these shocking corn up near Arronia, with their families camped up there. O. C. be to my "Historical Bureau." Pretending to no education yet the very soul of honor. An Indian easy to get acquainted with yet never begging a favor.

Warner, Craig one of the early pioneers at the agency was one of the organizers of the proposed town that should be built up there when the Indians were removed. It was left to him to suggest an appropriate name for the new town. While several of them were deliberating over the town plans I presume in the Indian Council House in 1869 the door opened and Quenemo stepped in. Immediately without further thought Craig spoke up "I name this town Quenemo after my old Indian friend here."

The story came direct to me from Dr. E. B. Fenn's lips who was a Government Doctor there from 1866 among the Indians. Feun asked Craig about it and was told the circumstances of naming it. The meaning of Quenemo Dr. Fenn said was something "hoped for" "longed for," etc., which is a little different from that expressed in the "legend of Quenemo" as interpreted by George W. Logan who semed among all the whites there at Quenemo to best understand their legends—and mythology.

John Capper obtained this definition for me in 1901 Quenemo! "I am longing for you" or "I am lonesome without you."

#### **A SHORT VERSION OF THE LEGEND OF QUENEMO.**

Ages ago the Dacotahs made a treaty with the Sauk and Foxes. One stipulation of which was that the women captured in war by either tribe should not be put to death as had been the custom in their savage warfare before.

At the close of one terrible conflict in which the Dacotahs were victorious seven of the Sauk and Fox squaws were captured and carried off to the cold bleak country of the Dacotahs far to the north. After remaining prisoners for some time they were released, provided with a supply of dried buffalo meat and set on their way south towards home. Many weary days were consumed in wandering aimlessly through the deep pine forests of the upper Mississippi. At last the poor squaws realized that they were lost, and a heavy snow storm peculiar to that latitude coming on they constructed a rude hut of boughs in which they prepared to pass the winter or until the weather would admit of their continuing their journey.

Weeks passed one by one the women died of starvation, until only one was left. She was (enciente) and in her terrible loneliness and helpless condition gave birth to a boy pappoose. In her misery as she looked upon her

new born babe, she uttered these words Que ne mo!" "Que ne mo!" There is no English equivalent, but imagine all that expresses the deepest despair and most poignant sorrow. O! my God! My God! Why has thou deserted me?

The poor squaw with her pappoose struggled slowly southward when Spring came at last reaching her people and home with the boy in fine condition. That she had been forced by starvation to feed on the flesh of her dead companions and thus by that means had lived to returned and tell the tale to her people was something partaking of the supernatural.

The warriors held a great council of seven days. One day for each of the dead and one for the living and her child, and made a covenant with the squaw mother that this child should be a chieftain of his band and that as long as time should last the title should remain in her family and that the oldest son of each generation following should be called Quenemo and that there should never be but one Quenemo at a time. END.

I have heard that there were in the 60's near the Agency a Quenemo Band, I think that about 1850-60 he belonged to Hard Fish's Band east of Greenwood Agency at his death there for a short time it was Quenemo Band Then Moko ho ko with Indians from the Missouri Band of Sauk and Foxes joined the Mississippi Band and many of the latter joined Moko ho ko because he hated civilization. In Iowa Quenemo was with the band that kept further away from the white man's influences. In Kansas Agent Chenault in his report of 1851 commends the Chief Tuck-quas Band of Sacs. He said that the chief never took liquor. Had great influence over them and it was the best regulated one of all the Indians.

Henry Clay Jones whose father was a Frenchman and mother a Fox squaw, born back in Iowa so far as I know is living yet. I have been to his home in the nation and stayed with him. He is a well informed wealthy land owner with a large family. He has always been with the confederate tribes. Has filled many responsible positions and his history will be given in full hereafter. He is well known in Osage County, Kansas.

Shortly before Quenemo's death the Osage Indians came to visit the Sac and Foxes. They were feasted and gathered in the council room 'The Calumet' The Pipe of Peace went the rounds and oratory was in order. Quenemo arose and made a short speech in regard to the significance of the "Calumet" and its ornamentation. The trimmings of it by some oversight had been made red, which Quenemo said was wrong—it meant war. Thus this old Indians' last public utterance was that tended to draw down the blessings of the Great Spirit upon their Councils.

At this time 1878 the confederate tribe of Sac and Foxes could not have numbered 700. In 1845 they had numbered nearly 3,000. Death by diseases small-pox bloody flux, pneumonia, principally carried them off. In 1852-3 there was a falling off of 487 from all causes and when the tribe took their lands in severality in late years there were about 500 and of that number at least 20 who had come down from the Iowa Reservation in 1845-46.

END

# HENRY HUDSON WIGGANS' NARRATIVE

Taken by C. R. Green, May 1902.

## SCOTCH-IRISH BLOOD IN AMERICA.

John Wiggans fought through the American Revolution. He loved the Idea of independence, was a Scotchman by birth, born about 1727 in the Scotch Highlands. He came to New England in time to get thoroughly imbued with patriotic feelings. He joined the army and helped to fight the first battle, Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775. Afterward he returned to Scotland, recruited half a company of men and was back with them in the Continental army and served to the end of the war.

A curious incident comes out in connection with the army service of John Wiggans and his Scotch comrades. They had left wives and children behind them to join the army, some left behind in Scotland came over as soon as they could and found their husbands in distant parts of the land. The means of communication were very scant, so three of the woman drew cuts as to which one should stay behind and mind the children. The other two managed to find their husbands in time to witness a battle and in that battle the husband of the woman who staid at home was killed. This old grandfather Wiggans lived to a great old age, emigrating to live with his children and grandchildren further west as the country settled up, until at the time of his death, about 1838, he lived with a younger son, John Wiggins, of Franklin county, Indiana, and was 110 years, 8 months and 10 days old at death, holding all his faculties almost to the last. He counted as his friend who came in his latter years to visit him every year or two, the great Kentucky statesman, Henry Clay. Mr. Wiggans was sixty years or more older than Henry Clay who was born about 1776, but became a member of congress as early as 1806 and held official positions in Washington more or less until his death in 1852. His home at Ashland, Kentucky, was on the Ohio river, Wiggan's home was in Franklin county, Indiana, perhaps forty miles from Cincinnati, but great statesmen in those days, in their own coaches, made journeys through the land calling on their friends and ascertaining the people's wants in the legislature of the land. In the Wiggans home, away out in the wilds of Indiana, he found live enterprising men and woman who were only to glad to have an opportunity to talk with the great statesman, Henry Clay, when he came to call on the old Scotch revolutionary hero.

Who were these woman who were so interested in national matters? What was the all absorbing question that they dared, with Mrs. Clay's help, urge the friend and husband to lay before Congress? It was the Federal postal matters. Cheaper postage, speedier mail routes. This household felt these matters for they were Scotch-Irish, and to sell eggs at 1½ to 2 cents per dozen or work as a servant girl one week or if a man, work from one to

two days at fifty cents cash per day, if one could be found who paid cash wages, and all this to get one letter out of the office weighing one ounce at from 88 cents to \$1.12 postage and 3 months old, from Philadelphia or from the old country—postage was payable in specie.

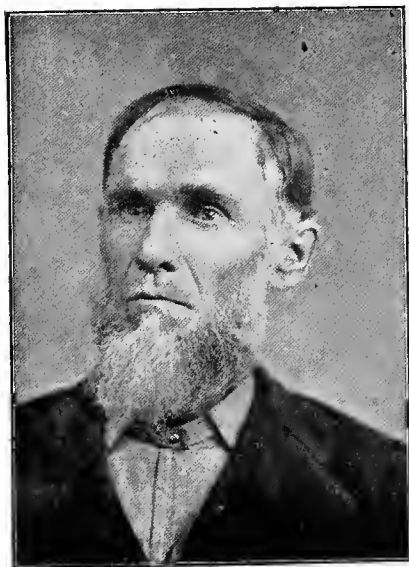
In all the colonies in 1776 there were only twenty-eight postoffices. From 1792 for fifty years after, Federal laws for postage was as follows: On letters, 30 miles or under 6¼ cents payable when the letter was delivered. As the distance increased there was an increased scale of rates: 150 to 200 miles 15 cents, 350 to 450 miles 22 cents, and all over 450 miles in the Federal Union 25 cents. Extra enclosures doubled the rates and if it weighed over one ounce it was multiplied by four.

Previous to the reduction of letter rates in 1845 a letter from the seaboard to the west as far as Indiana had a dollar or more postage on it.

John Wiggans died in 1838. These visits of Henry Clay and wife terminated, but the importunities of the women did not pass from the great statesman's mind. He was the mover of many reforms in the law making of congress. In 1845 congress authorized the use of postage stamps—prior to that time the postmasters wrote on the letters how much postage to collect or that had been paid ahead. It was not until 1847 that the United States issued their first postage stamps, which were only two denominations, 5 and 10 cents. In 1851 letter postage was further reduced to three cents for each half ounce and eight kinds of stamps issued.

This household in Indiana that was so interested in the thirties and forties in postal reform had a great deal of correspondence with Ireland. The old grandmother, Evans, had taken her children and gone as a refugee from home and country. Her husband had been beheaded by the English and his estates confiscated for some Irish rebellion. The widow and her children fled to America and their legacy was a good education. John Wiggans, a young man, the builder of the first stone houses in the infant city of Cincinnati was attracted to the daughter, Sarah Evans, who inherited from her refugee mother that force of character that made her distinguished. Sarah had been back to Ireland and received a good education, and was a teacher in Cincinnati. The union between these two made a Scotch-Irish household in the new west that sent out sons to fight for liberty and reform in America ever after. The old Revolutionary grandfather lived there until his death in 1838, and the old grandmother Evans lived there until her death at the age of 107 years.

HENRY HUDSON WIGGANS was born in Franklin county Indiana, August 13, 1832. He was the youngest of several children, his mother directed the education of the children, but unfortunately when Henry was ten years old she died and he early was thrown on the world. The mould of character and love of liberty inherited however from these parents never was lost in his fight for place in the world. When he was past fifteen he be-



HENRY H. WIGGANS. 1900.



He was married to Miss Emily Jane Tague of same county December 16th, 1854 and emigrated to Kansas the next year. Though deprived of his schooling he was of an enquiring turn of mind and good in figures and general knowledge. On their way west he procured in Indianapolis a copy of the U. S. Pre-emption laws and a small pocket compass. They were a party of several. Mrs. Wiggan's mother and two sisters, one married to Wm. McWhinney, whose pioneer life was along with Mr. Wiggans nearly fifteen years. (Mrs. Sarah McWhinney his widow now resides at Mrs. Wiggans.)

The party came through in little over a month to the vicinity of Prairie City, landing there November 11, 1855. There was a log cabin there with a store in it kept by Willetts. A Dr. Graham was building a house then there at Prairie City which was their postoffice. The place is now called Media.

Mr. Wiggans located a claim several miles south next to the Talway Indians, the quarter that now contains Norwood Station, Franklin Co. Not being yet surveyed then, they had to move a little ways after the survey.

Two miles below him on Toy creek was Talway Jones place yet known as such, and two miles below that yet on the creek the Mission school that had been kept by Rev. Meeker. He was now a stout young man of twenty-three past and alive to all the dangers of Border Ruffianism in Kansas. I presume he gave his name and become one of the Palmyra Free State guards at once. This was a town on the Santa Fe trail a couple of miles north of Baldwin the largest town south of Lawrence and which died with the Trail. Young Wiggans landed in the Territory with less than \$15 with cabin to build and provision to get for both house and team. Before he had hardly got settled he responded to the cry of Lawrence for help to defend themselves against the Border Ruffian posse that Sheriff Jones called out from Missouri to help him retake the Branson rescuers. Charles W. Dow and Thomas W. Barber both peaceable free state men living south of Lawrence were killed at different times, November 21st and December 6th and what was called the "Wakarusa War" 1855 raged with terrible excitement. The Palmyra company of free state men responded to the Lawrence call December 2nd and along with 800 others successfully warded off the invasion of the 1500 Missourians so that the free state forces disbanded mostly by December 11th. Wiggans says that old John Brown and his four sons were there and that their place was in the trenches up on Mount Oread where the University buildings are now. Wiggan's absence however resulted in the death by starvation of his team. Before he had gone up to Lawrence the chief surveyor Mr. Pomeroy and his force came through running the range lines north and south through Kansas cutting the country up into townships. Wiggans rigged up his compass and tested it with Mr. Pomeroy's getting the variations etc and that winter was able to do much surveying for his neighbors helping them to locate their claims for which he received pay.

Later on as he got his shop running he had much work to do for the Indians on the several reserves south of him who soon found out that he was a master hand repairing gun locks and such like. This led some years later to his being appointed as the Government blacksmith for the Sac and Fox tribe of Indians. But in the spring of 1857 before he had got his land warrant from the government someone liked his Norwood claim so well that they paid him 800 dollars in gold for his rights and he removed to a new claim two miles west toward Centropolis near Minneola. This claim he improved, proved up on paying \$1.25 per acre and owned until 1867. It was here where he erected his blacksmith shop and lived until 1863. "Our family consisted of only one child then, Thomas C., who married and lives near us; Our daughter Hattie H., born in 1865, married Wm. La Monte and lives at Argentine; George A., born in 1869, is married and lives near us, while the youngest son, Henry B., born in the 70's, married and settled in Oklahoma. We have eleven grand children one of which, Delbert Wiggans lives with us and helps to run the homestead."

While running his blacksmith shop and business there near Mineola towards the close of the fifties, Robert Stevens who had taken a contract to build a great number of houses for the Sac and Foxes up and down the different streams on their Reservations came to Mr. Wiggans and hired him to go down to Quindaro on the Missouri river and assist in removing the machinery of a grist mill that had burned down there to the Sac and Fox Agency to erect what in later years was known as the Holmes Saw Mill. The fire having injured some of the engine Mr. Wiggans had to repair it at the Lawrence shops. The two boilers and large 20 foot diameter fly wheel cast in two parts made this a noted saw mill in those days and its lumber helped to erect some of our oldest buildings here on the Sac and Fox Reservation. This was a several months job for Mr. Wiggans. The mill stood east of Quenemo on the south side of the Marias des Cygnes in the locality where later George Logan had his farm.

Henry Wood Martin the Indian agent at Lawrence for the Sac and Foxes and other tribes of Franklin county appointed Mr. Wiggans Government blacksmith, at the Sac and Fox Agency March 1st 1863. He took the place of a Mr. Perrine and soon found out that it was a sort of "jack of all trades" position for he had to help make coffins and bury the Indians. Act as a peace maker and help the carpenter tie the big Mission boarding house (north building) together with long inch iron rods, and run his shop between times. Mr. Wiggans retains a very good knowledge of his six years life at Quenemo, and his story of various Indian traditions and happenings there until the Indians were transferred first the fall of 1869 would make a chapter longer than this to itself.

Mr. Wiggans bought the claim he lives on (viz: the N. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of section 18, township 16, range 17,) the spring of 1869 of Henry Jones the Sac and Fox half blood interpreter for \$1200. His mother Mrs. Jones lived on it several months at the last to help him hold it while he worked at Quenemo.



Mrs. Jones was a pure Indian, a sister of old Chief Powesheik a Fox Indian who was buried on the north side of the "110" crossing. Powesheik was quite an Indian town there at the Junction in 1859. Mr. Wiggins has lived on this farm more than 32 years and is well known all over that section of the country as a man of deep conviction and sound logic on whatever reform he takes hold of.

#### Further Wiggins History.

Notes from further conversation with Mr. Wiggins who insists that he is right in these items of history.

Agent Martin came from Tecumseth, Kansas, and after my appointment as blacksmith, from several years acquaintance with the Indians often acted on my suggestions. Dr. Albert Wiley was the Gov't physician but under Martin was forced to resign on account of his wife getting up some hubbub with the Indian half blood women. Then a friend of Martins from Tecumseth acted temporarily until 1866 when Dr. Fenn came and through my suggestion, Agent Martin appointed him.

Sam Black never came to the Indian Reservation until the close of the war, I recommended Black as Deputy U. S. Marshall and he was appointed. I could talk and understand the Indian language very well.



**ORLANDO S. STARR** was born in Clarkfield, Ohio, about 1840. The son of Rory Starr and grandson of Smith Starr one of the very earliest pioneers of his town.

He served in the civil war first in Co. B. 3rd O. V. C., 2nd as Sergeant in the U. S. Marine River service to end of war. He was married to Mary E. Barker of same town Dec. 1866, one son, Allie Starr was born to them in Ohio. They moved to Kansas 1869, and on to the Reservation in 1870. Two children, William and May were born to them here. Mrs. Libbie Starr died April 1883. Mr. Starr married about 1887 as his second wife Miss Jane Blackwell of Melvern.

His children all live in the Richview neighborhood. They are all married. Allie Starr served in the Spanish American war, has been married twice. William Starr lives on the homestead, has a fine family of 4 or 5 children. May Starr married George Dillard, has a little girl name of Libbie lives on their own farm next adjoining Mr. Starr's, O. S. Starr and wife lived on the farm until 1910 when they moved to a nice village home in the west suburbs of Melvern.

## THE SAUK INDIAN, "QUENEMO."

### EARLY DAYS IN KANSAS CONTENTS OF VOLUME 1ST.

History of the Sauk Indian Quenemo from which the town of Quenemo Osage County derives its name. 11 pp.

The first prominent settler in our part of Kansas, Old Chief Keo kuk 1846 with 2,000 emigrants.

2. A series of early day articles by Judge Lawrence D. Bailey published by him in Garden City papers 1887 relating to this part of Kansas, very interesting. Reprinted by permission of the widow. 30 pp.

3. Along the Santa Fe Trail Border Ruffianism. 10pp.

4. The Quantrell Raid on Lawrence by Judge L. D. Bailey. 20 pp.

5. Several newspaper articles and notices of books on the subject of the Quantrell Raid. 6 pp.

6. List of the victims slain at Lawrence in the Quantrell Raid. 2 pp.

7. The History of the Eldridge Hotel. 2 pp.

8. Geo. W. Haines of Waverly gives an account of the pursuit of Quantrells Gang. Page 82.

9. Extacts from History of Osage Co. by Jas. Rogers. 83-84-91.

10 List of others of Judge Bailey's articles not published. Page 85.

11. More along the Santa Fe Trail, W. D. Jennersons story of the looting and burning of Walton P. O. at Rock Creek, Spring No. 1 in 1863 by Anderson gang. 4 pp.

12. Several letters of 1854-55 from Lotan Smith, J. M. Winchell and C. Albright about the American Settlement Co. Council City K Ty. to New York. 6 pp.

13. Personal experiences of Thomas R. Davis of Ohio at Council City and Burlingame in 1856. 4 pp.

14. James H. Rogers Centennial History of Osage County published 1876 in Osage City Free Press. This is full of the Early Day Pioneer events. 37 pp.

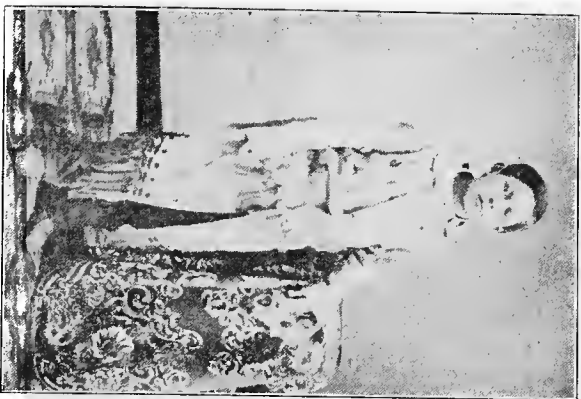
15. List of Osage County Office holders from the beginning to 1878 by Hon. Jas. H. Rogers. Page 139.

16. Some additions to that list by C. R. Green. 140.

17. Lucas Burnetts narrative of Early Days in California after 1856 in Kansas. 3 pp.

18. Gov. Reeders District No. 7 and the 1st Election here in what is now Osage County Nov. 7, 1854. Page 144.

19. The Keo kuk Family in Kansas and the Indian Ty.



CHARLIE KEOKUK



CHE KUS KUK



MOSES KEOKUK





A group of Sac and Fox Indians up at the Omaha Exposition where was held an Indian Congress. Mrs. Fannie Whistler and son Guy, Mrs. Sarah Whistler and others are shown up to good advantage. Picture furnished by Mrs. Fannie W. Nedeau.

Names of those in the Indian group, commencing at the left:

- |   |                  |
|---|------------------|
| 1. Guy Whistler---Puy man ske,  | standing         |
| 2. Mrs. Fannie Whistler---Mes kooth,  | sitting          |
| 3. Gertrude Washington-----   | standing         |
| 4. Mrs. Jane Shaw---Pi oh kee,  | sitting          |
| 5. Eunice Rice-----   | girl standing    |
| 6. Wm. Shaw, husband of Jane, one of the councilmen of the<br>Nation---Puy twa tuck | sitting          |
| 7. Edna Shaw, little girl   | sitting on floor |
| 8. A boy, one of the Shaws perhaps  | standing         |
| 9. Mrs. Sarah Whistler---Saw pe quah  | sitting          |
| 10. Joe Brown   | sitting on floor |
| 11. Sis Brown   | sitting          |



In speaking of the different Traders with the Sac and Fox tribe in old Chief Keokuk's closing years, there was one that I have spoken of, Isaac G. Baker, who, as was the custom in those days of white men among the Indians a thousand miles from home, formed an alliance with an Indian squaw and for the time being had a housekeeper. I have heard this Indian squaw's name and I think she was of the Fox tribe. She bore him, at Greenwood in 1849, a pair of twins, a boy and a girl. Twin children were an unheard of event among Indians. The Interpreter's wife, Julia Goodell, immediately took the girl to raise and in 18 months, at the death of the squaw mother, also took the boy. They grew up known as Fannie and Isaac Goodell, received a good education and attained a prominence in the tribe in later years of the tribal history. Fannie was married young to Alfred Capper. After she bore him five children, a separation ensued, perhaps over no greater difficulty than the desire of Mr. Capper to live in Kansas and Fannie with the tribe in Oklahoma. She was a woman of refinement and culture and no white woman had a better home with all the furnishings at the Sac and Fox Agency, where she entertained me in 1903 while I was in the Nation getting history.

She married John Whistler as her second husband, who at that time had a hundred thousand dollars worth of cattle and other property. Two children were born to her by this marriage. Her husband died in 1890. A few years later she married Mr. Nedeau, a man of French and Pottawatomie Indian blood, a merchant from St. Mary's, Kansas. She is now a widow in her comfortable home with children and grandchildren around her at the Sac and Fox Agency. Her picture is presented here and more history about her and her brother Isaac C. Goodell and their foster mother, Julia, is given under the head of the "Goodell Family."

## JOHN SMITH, OF SOLDIER CREEK.

Almost Fifty-Two Years a Continuous Resident on His Original Claim. In His Eighty-Eighth Year, and the Only One Now Living Here Who Composed the First Company of Adults Who Came to the Site of Burlingame November 4, 1854, Fifty-Two Years Ago.—  
Sketched by C. R. Green, Historian.

John Smith was born July 31, 1819, at Tioga, Pennsylvania. He came from Mercer county to Kansas with a large company, on a boat that brought them to Kansas City, landing early in November, 1854. Here many of the men left their families and viewed different parts of the Kansas Territory. John Smith and Ithiel Streit had arranged with young men to have their horses and wagons driven through from Pennsylvania. While waiting for things to become settled Smith and Streit joined the first company and came out the Santa Fe Trail to the proposed metropolis of the Southwest, "Council City," which the American Settlement Company had advertised in the East. As Streit was one of the chain-men in laying off the first site, out by Peter Kirby's, the early arrivals found a black prairie wilderness. There were some fifteen or twenty men, women and children who landed at the Switzler Creek crossing, or near it, November 13, 14 and 16. How many are alive of that company in other places I can not tell, but in Burlingame close inquiry leads me to believe that Mrs. Mary Hoover Pratt and Joseph Bratton are the only ones. They were children when they came. Of those who came in 1855-'56 there were a great many. John Smith's immediate company of adults were: Ithiel Streit, George Bratton and family, James Bothel, Samuel Allison and family, Absalom Hoover

and family, Rowell Bothel, Joseph McDonald, Jake Reece and others, who remained there. A large number came, viewed the country and left again. One narrator of those days says that at least seventy-five came and went away again that fall. The difficulty of getting moved out and team help generally hindered many from staying there.

John Smith married Eliza Graham, of Mercer county, Pa., July 7, 1847. They had two children when they left the East for Kansas, but at Kansas City, where they stopped some weeks, the little boy, Ezra, sickened and died. Four children grew up and are still living; William Harrison Smith, of Michigan Valley, Osage county, born in Pennsylvania; Mary Smith, the first one born in Kansas, a maiden lady and home keeper for the father; Frank, a farmer, living two miles south of the father, with a family of ten children, and Lizzie, the baby, who has been Mrs. M. T. Headington these many years, and whose husband is well known to the Burlingame public as ex-County Superintendent and U. S. rural mail carrier.

By January, '55, Mr. Smith was able to move his family out from Kansas City, stopping at George Bratton's for a time. He took a claim first down on Switzler creek, southeast of Council City, which he did not try to hold later on. His services were so much in demand with his team that he was on the road constantly. Before he moved his family out he made various trips. The distance, seventy-five or eighty miles by the Santa Fe Trail to Kansas City, allowed them to make a round trip each week. He moved Lotin Smith, the new agent of Council City, out for one, also did a good deal of hauling for Geo. Bratton. Ithiel Streit, his friend, had, in the meantime, looked the coun-

try over and found much more desirable claims, up on Soldier creek, about four miles west of the Council City settlement. So, Mr. Smith says that on January 28, 1855, he went there, staked off his claim, the next one above Streit's; and this claim is yet his home.

He managed to get a log cabin built and they were living in it by March 6, '55. His claim is the southwest one-quarter, section 18, township 15, range 14, four miles west of Burlingame and two miles from the Wabaunsee county line. South of him lived Frank Smith and father, Ami Smith, on Plum creek, and who were also from Pennsylvania. Billy Atkins lived north of him, and three miles up Soldier creek, in the next county, lived the McIntyre boys. O. H. Sheldon's claim a little later, was a mile and a half northeast of him, where the Santa Fe Trail crossed Soldier creek. Here is where he brought his bride. O. H. Sheldon was a prominent man later on, representing both Osage and Wabaunsee counties as a State Senator, but he had to begin with an ox team and make his living along with the rest of the pioneers. He died in 1878.

When the first Border Ruffian raid was made on Lawrence, Kansas, in November, 1855, there was some sort of a company organization at Council City by which the men were to assist each Free State settlement against the Missouri Ruffians. Lawrence sent out a call for help and as may be learned by the reader on previous pages of this work, the Council City company responded. John Smith was sick, but furnished the team for O. H. Sheldon to carry the provisions and baggage for the company. Ami Smith was too old and feeble, but Ithiel Streit got him to stay with his folks that he might

go. So that every one helped in some way. The team was gone about two weeks.

The first year Mr. Smith followed teaming back and forth on the Trail to Kansas City. Early in April he and Streit, with two loads of provisions, were caught in a big snow storm, on the Trail at Veatches, getting home, however, without any loss other than extra time and much hardship.

Another time, about the end of his first day's drive towards Kansas City, he met a Mr. Fish, with an ox team, over loaded with goods and his family, who bargained with Smith for \$10 to turn back and carry his family and some baggage to the Council City settlement. Ox teams at that time were not very plenty and cost \$75 00 to \$80 00. A man, however, was considered quite well off who owned such a team, for horses required much grain, were often stolen and more often died.

Mr. Smith says: "I got Joseph McDonald to come with his ox team in the spring of 1855 and, with my team of horses ahead, we broke one acre of sod. Some of this we dug over with a hoe and planted to a garden with various seeds that we had brought from Pennsylvania. Fields of old ground in corn that season were very scarce. I knew of only Fry P. McGee's at "110" crossing and J. Frele's at Switzler creek. Weather was favorable and everything growing nicely when along about the first of June I noticed toward the middle of the day millions of objects glistening in the sunlight. They were so dense it was like looking through a piece of smoked glass. These objects came nearer and nearer until in a very short time grasshoppers were alighting and helping themselves to our garden. With broom, brush and sticks



we "shoo'd" and heat them but it was of no use for as soon as one batch was gone another took its place, so that our garden was taken right before our eyes. Not only our garden but all the gardens around us and fields of corn, every green thing except the prairie grass. About the third day they began to rise up and fly away, and oh what desolation they left behind. We planted and raised some things later on.

"Later in the season I hired Henry Smith to come and break five acres for me. The next spring (1856), O. H. Sheldon, with his ox team, put it in corn and tended it for me. It was pretty dry and came up badly, but we had a good crop of pumpkins. By 1857 we had ten acres to farm but my team was dead and I was not able to buy another.

"Our log cabin, with a lean to, was our home for seventeen years. It was some years before I got a good floor in it, then it was what was called a puncheon floor, being oak staves about four feet long and six inches wide, shaved and jointed to make a good tight floor. (C. R. Green has a part of one of these old oak puncheons of John Smith's in his museum) I had a claim of excellent land well timbered along Soldier Creek and my cabin was over on the south side of the claim, but later on we got a half section line road through from Burlingame westward some miles and on this on the north side of my place I built my new house. My son-in-law, M. T. Headington, now owns a portion of my original claim. When I built my frame house, in 1872, that I live in, I used all native frame material from my own timber.

"The land surveys of 1857-58 obliged us to settle them with the government at the rate of \$1.25 per acre or a land warrant. I did not have either the \$200

cash or a 160 acre land warrant, but bought a warrant for \$160 of G. W. Paddock, of Lawrence, paying him forty-eight per cent. interest annually on the debt. This warrant I used in entering my land, but some years later I received notice from the government that the warrant was a fraudulent one and I had to raise and pay \$200 at once. Having paid Mr. Paddock, I could not recover anything from him.

"The winter of 1856 and '57 was a very trying period for us. I took sick in the fall and was poorly all winter. The cabin was cold and my wife had to put forth great exertions to get us through. Our horses died for want of grain and care. I sold my wagon to O. H. Sheldon for \$75.00 on credit. I borrowed money of Mr. Aikens and bought two cows with bull calves by their side at \$20.00 each. Thus I had a prospective team of oxen, but the next winter one of the calves got killed. I made ox yokes, ox bows and cut cord wood for others, any work that I could get and do to keep us alive.

"It was a great advantage having such fine timber on Soldier Creek. No one knew anything about our coal. If found in any of the wells or crossing out on the hillside, little thought was given to its advantages as fuel. Everybody burned wood. So many came here in those early years that got down sick with fevers and died or left to return East that we could hardly organize any society in the country. When I left the East it was to make a home in the West. I never had any help from eastern friends. We lived through the hard years some way. My wife died Nov. 7, 1896, but my daughter Mary keeps house for me.

"In 1858 the Germans came and opened up the town of Havana. The town site

a mile square cornered to the north west of me. They built a large mill of stone and other buildings on the Santa Fe Trail, were building until 1860 when they stopped and a few years later the whole business was sold for nonpayment of taxes. The Havana school house, No. 8, now occupies the site, four and one half miles west of Burlingame. The leading men of this enterprise were F. W. Erdbrink, Mr. Hulsecutler, August Meyer, Moran Beach, Mr. Aderhold, Peter Pott, Mr. Seywester. Our neighborhood is known yet as Havana."

In concluding Mr. John Smith's sketch of his early days I feel that as an old settler he is to be commended for the happy social manner in the way that he has the last two or three years circulated in our gatherings in his efforts to make the old pioneers from widely separated settlements acquainted and the meeting satisfactory; seeking no office, yet he helped all. A man of firm convictions, he is ever on the side of temperance and good citizenship, and interested in seeing that the true facts of pioneer history here are presented in a correct manner.

C. R. GREEN.

Lyndon, Kansas, Nov. 20, 1906.

#### BURLINGAME COLONY

Material on hand of the following pioneers; some complete, others lacking some data, before publication:

Henry D. Shepard  
Absalom Hoover and daughter, Mrs. Mary Pratt.  
James Bothel  
Abial T. Dutton  
Ellis Lewis, lawyer  
Silas N. Hills  
William H. Lurd.  
Phillip C. Schuyler  
Mrs. Levi Empie.  
Mrs. Isabella Rambo Mercer.  
William Thompson, judge.  
Alfred M. Jarboe.

History of early-day teachers, Mrs. Ida Ferris, the James Rogers family, Elizabeth Clousing Eden, the Santa Fe Trail, and other settlers around the "110" and further away.

C. H. GREEN, Historian

November, 1906



REV. ISAAC MCCOY, wife and boy. Missionary to the Sac and Fox Indians, these 20 years or more. He is an Ottawa Indian while his wife, who was Mary Thorp, is a half breed Sauk Indian.



J B Master	W S McCurdy
John D Miller	J S Moore
Isaac Miller	J B Maryman
A G Mead	Charles Mason
Wm M Micheltree	Daniel Miller
Sylvester Mix	J P McConnell
John Miller	John Marcy
Henry Miller	Mc S Mullen
George Miller	H T McCartney
J B McPherson	David Mitchell
Ann McGee	Henry Moss
A McKee	James E McCabe

John A Moore

William Nash	N.	Walter Newton
John Newberry	O.	

Nicholas Osborn	P.	Christian Olson
-----------------	----	-----------------

Andrew Palmquest	Miles M Parker
H J Pratt	Abiah Potter
Emma Poppleton	William Pone
Euphronus Pratt	Elihu C Palmer
T R Palmer	S E A Palmer
George Peck	P Preedy
George Petefish	Joseph Phiffer
Daniel Price	Peter Paulson
David Price	Ransom Pratt

William Porter

R.

Franklin Ross	R G Rawson
Charles Rawson	Hugh Roddy
G H Roberts	D C Rosenkratz
J V Rosenkratz	Cath'rn' Rosenkr'tz
C H Rand	Adam Read
Charles Rabum	Phillip Roberts
Clem'nce R'edeiger	S S Records
John L Riley	S M Reynolds
C L Rudyer	H M Rucker
Charles Rubow	Henry Rubow
C Rhea	J M Rhea
Mary Russell	George Russell
G H Roberts	James Rayburn
John Roman	Henry Riley

S

Henry H Sauson	E W Smith
Burton Smith	Andrew Smith
H C Sargent	M L Sittkragg
G W Scoville	Jacob Safford
Frederick G Steele	Levi Stripe
R J G Smith	Daniel Spencer
Edwin Smith	Martin Seiler
Hezekiah Smith	James O Sullivan
B'rth'lemew Smith	Robert A Steele
William Savage	Joseph Shorter
A C Smith	Richard Stevenson
James T Shepard	William B Smith
	Marshall Smith

A Thompson	T.	Henry J Tucher
A B J Tippet		Augustus Taylor
T M Thompson		Joseph Thomas
Felix H Torbitt		James S Tuppey
Joseph Treat		P L Teter

U

John Y Urie	Jacob Ulrick
Four pieces marked unknown	

V.

Isaac Vail	W E Vincent
	D M Valentine

W

Albert Wade	Charles Wright
Christian Wissell	G W Watson
Anna J Wright	J A Wakefield
Charles W Wright	Philander Wood
Albert Wist	Alfred Wiley
Wm Wiscombe	Wm W Wiscombe
John Warner	John G Wilson
J S Webster	T H Walker
Z C Weedman	Thaddeus Walker
P C Wilson	D M Wallingford
M Wittenburg	Samuel Woodward
Jesse Wilkins	Frederick Waymire
Jos C Williamson	John G Wilson
Bryon W aterman	Daniel Walter

Aggregate valuation of real and personal property in Ridgeway township, March 1, 1866, \$104,249; names of taxpayers, 371.

J. A. BLANDEN,  
Assessor.

## SUPERIOR TOWNSHIP ROLL FOR 1866.

J. A. BLANDEN, ASSESSOR.

This township, for election purposes, was  $2\frac{1}{2} \times 24$  miles long, but for taxation they embraced any and all deeded lands on the Sac and Fox Indian Trust lands for twenty miles south of Superior. The roll shows the section and full location of every one's claim though the next one's location might be twenty miles from the township headquarters. I can only give the names here once. Not all of the taxpayers lived here, but there were many young men home from the war not yet of age, who are not listed because they did not show up on the tax roll:

A.

Lars Anderson	George Anderson
Morris Anderson	W M Abbott
L R Adams	O B Allen
Leyman Allen	Joseph A Adams
William Atchison	James M Adams

[illegible]

John Goodell at the Sac & Fox agency, Jno Nicol'y 440 acres Jacob Nack

Joshua Odell  
E Z Olney  
H C Ohio

O.  
F S Olney  
Sarah M Odell  
James Orr

P.  
Charlot'e Philbrick Ira Philbrick  
M M Perrin George W Perrill  
Peter Peterson Nathan A Perrill  
Caroline Pruden John Perrill

R.  
A F Richmond Charles Reeder  
C D Robinson Marmaduke Rambo  
John Rambo M R Rambo  
John Riffenbark Thomas Russell  
H Rice W A Rooks  
J L Rooks Lyman Rooks  
John Rehrig John S Rubow  
Charles Rubow James E Rice  
J amuel Rosetta Robert W Rambo  
Rooks, Merritt, Stickney & Co.

S  
Joseph Stepp R A Standish  
Asher Smith O H Sheldon  
George Smith William Stickney  
Amos Stodard T H Stodard  
Donat Schlogeter Orlando P Sherburn  
Phillip A Simmons David Schmidt  
Alexander Shiland Stevens & Co, 16½  
sec's or 29760 acres H C Sbelton

M M Stowe  
HP Thorp 1 section Henry Todd  
W I Tillinghast B Thomas  
Archib'd Thom'son Maxwell Thorp

V.  
Lucas Valentine August Voorhees  
Peter Vanhowton

W.  
D C Westervelt Thomas Walker  
James West Isaac P Wormer  
John Warren Henry H Wiggins,  
living at Agency William Whistler  
T H Walker T S Weaver  
John B Williams Richard Wheat  
John White Robert Watts  
A Wiley G Z Whitney  
August Wherlee ("Worrall")

Aggregate value of all real and personal property for the year 1865, township and district embraced in Superior, as per G. W. Strabridge, assessor, \$106,12.00. In 1866, Blanden, assessor, it equaled \$104,249.00, showing that both men did their duty well. Number of tax-payers given as living here, 239.

The following was copied from a

sheet, slipped loose into the Superior township tax returns. It has no date. It appears to be an appendix, with both old and new names, written in pencil, giving numbers to the claims, but by another penman:

Lyman Allen	Ralph Benjamin
J Boarman	J A Chapman
Robert Clark	John R Cazier
Lyman Cheeney	George E Drew
Edwin Dutton	Thos Fitzgerald
Henry Finch	George S Gibson
Elias W Horton	W D Harris
Samuel A Homer	James Harrison
W R Heizer	James H Harris
G W Hoover	D H Longnecker
Charles Lloyd	Robert McPhilamy
Thos R Noel	A B Starks
Joseph Smith	Martin Stodard
Geo Thompson	P P Thorpe
T H Walker	Peter Wagner
Isaac N White	J M Winchell
Augustus Germaquette.	

## BURLINGAME CITY ASSESSMENT ROLL FOR 1868.

VALUE OF REAL ESTATE GIVEN—NAME OF ASSESSOR NOT GIVEN.

Unimproved lots seemed to run at from \$5 to \$10 each: mostly \$5. With good house thereon. \$250; for inferior house, \$100.

A.

L R Adams, real estate, \$250; personal property, \$466. I Andrews real estate, \$5.

B.

Joseph M Bratton, real estate, \$140; no personal property. R A Bratton, real estate, \$18. Bratton & Williams, real estate \$50. Alexander Bailey, real estate, \$1490. O M Billings, real estate, \$400. J W Baldwin, real estate, \$215. J & A R Bothel, \$240. G T Brown, real estate, \$5. George Bratton, some twenty lots. \$1400; personal property, \$877. A R Bothel, real estate, \$200; personal property, \$220. R H Baird, real estate, \$100. Alexander Blair, real estate, \$100. James Burke, real estate, \$60. Alfred Buchanan, real estate, \$50. Mrs S A Beach, real estate, \$75.

C.

Norman Curtis, real estate, \$140 W

C Chatfield, real estate, \$60; personal property, \$101. S R Anniff, real estate, \$50. J A Churchell, real estate, \$300. Lewis Cole, real estate, \$20. C A Cozine, real estate, \$60. W A Cozine, real estate, \$55. J M Chambers real estate, \$2300; personal property \$2150. Wm Craig, personal property, \$335. J C Carmine, personal property, \$500.

#### D.

W W Denison, personal property, \$317. John Denison, real estate, \$310. Wm Y Drew, real estate \$250; personal property, \$146. James Daniels, real estate, \$40. W B Davis, real estate, \$35. Lorenzo Davis, real estate, \$30.

#### E.

Levi Empie, real estate \$800; personal property, \$2,000. C P Elder, real estate, \$5. J L Evans, real estate, \$80; personal property, \$204.

#### F.

J H Fitzgerald, real estate, \$20. H C Finch, real estate, \$100. Mrs Fletcher, real estate, \$100

#### G.

J Gaston, real estate, \$300; personal property, \$41.

#### H.

A A Hederstrom, real estate, \$600; personal property, \$5. James Haller, real estate, \$40. S P Hart, real estate, \$175; personal property, \$15. Geo W Hoover, real estate, \$900; personal property, \$950. O Howard, five lots, \$25.

#### I.

Washington Irving, real estate, \$75; personal property, \$63.

#### K.

— Kinney, personal property, \$50.

#### L.

Wm. Lord, five lots, \$50.

C A Linkenauer, three lots, \$25.

J C Lambden, nine lots, \$95.

#### M.

D B McDougal, five lots, \$400. Edwin Mercer, three lots, \$75. Edmund Mercer, five lots, \$400. T W Mitchell, five lots, \$350; personal property, \$260. M M Murdock, one lot, \$100; personal property \$360. P D G Morton, four lots, \$20. Mary F Marple, real estate, \$100. Joseph McDonald, six lots \$575; personal property, \$1079. Harvey Mc-

Caslin, two lots, \$250; personal property, \$982. C L Mitchell, real estate, \$73. J F Morrison, real estate, \$26.

#### N.

S V Niles, three lots, \$51. Samuel Niles six lots, 130.

#### P.

C R Pollard, four lots, 350; personal property, 211. C & J J Playford real estate, 50; personal property, 1025. T Playford, two lots, 50; personal property, 327.

#### R.

M Rambo, real estate, 60; personal property, 230. Celeste W Ryus, three lots, 45. James Rogers, five lots, 1000; personal property, 104. James Rogers, two lots, 195. N W Rutledge, two lots, 30. C W Ryus, real estate, 175. Laura L Rooks, real estate, 250.

#### S.

J R Stewart, thirteen lots, 260. Geo Smith, real estate, 25. Thomas Smith, real estate, 150. Henry Smith, real estate, 25. Amy Smith, real estate, 100. A H Shurtliff, real estate, 30. N T B Schuyler, four lots, 150. F T B Schuyler, six lots, 30. O H Sheldon, lot 24, sec. 34, 500; personal property, 1900. O H Sheldon, many lots, 500. P C Schuyler, mill and pieces run from 1200 to 3000, then three pages of lots, many hundreds, making a total of \$7,407. The Southern Stage Co, personal property, 252. H D Shepard, lot 16, block 34, 400. G W Stowbridge, real estate, 325; personal property, 18. James Souders, real estate, 150. James Schuyler, real estate, 60. R S Small, personal property, 55. Shepherd & Ryus, personal property, 700. A M Stodard, personal property, 333. H L Stodard, personal property, 700.

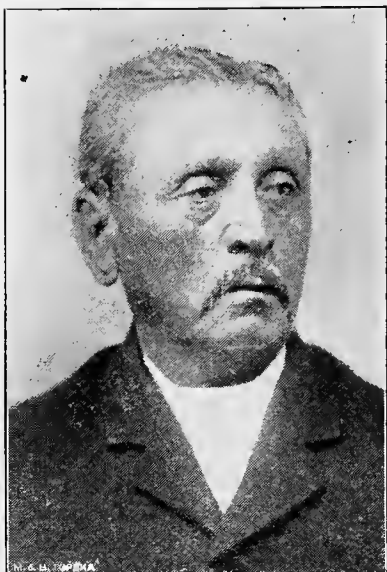
#### T.

W H Theirs, real estate, 200. Edwin Timms, real estate, 325. Moses Turner, real estate, 75. Henry Tisdale, real estate, 240. J & C Tisdale, personal property, 700

#### W.

H A Wix, real estate, 20. Wells & Wagener, real estate, 100; personal property, 93. August Wehrli, real estate, 200; personal property, 740. J B White, personal property, 200.





REV. MOSES KEOKUK at 84  
CHEKUSKUK



GRAY EYES  
MOKOHOKO





# INVITATION TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE SEVERAL VOLUMES "EARLY DAYS IN KANSAS"

That I may be able to find market for my edition of 500 copies and know who to mail them to, I respectfully ask you to fill out this subscription order and mail to me. The copies asked for will be mailed to you as fast as they are ready. If you do not want the whole work, from the enclosed circulars you will be able doubtless to decide which volumes you will be most interested in. Three volumes are about ready. Volume 1st will cost 75 cents bound in marble boards. See list of contents of Vol. 1st enclosed.

## "The Old Sauk Indian Quenemo."

This is a chapter from the fore part of Vol. 1, "Early Days in Kansas." A true story. An octavo pamphlet 10 or 15 pages of print and a dozen Indian portraits.

It gives the history as far as possible of a blanket Indian by name of "Quenemo," who was born about 1805 on the banks of the Huron river in an Indian village known to the early whites as "Pequatting," but a few years later as Milan, Erie Co., Ohio. He seems to have remained there with his Sauk father and Ottawa Indian mother until he was at least 15 or 18, when he started on the "Indian Trail" ahead of civilization, Mich., Wis., Minn., Iowa, Kansas and Oklahoma claiming him by turns as a ward of the Nation through his whole lifetime of 75 years.

Those constant imigrations to keep ahead of civilization with his tribe. At last the poor old Indian, full of years, poor and almost homeless lies down and dies, and is buried on the banks of Deer Creek, two miles south of the Sac and Fox Agency, Oklahoma. 25 years later the author traveling the road by there observes that the farmer with his plow has leveled the Indians' graves, the trees, the thickets and hollows into one big cornfield. Back to Nature Quenemo's ashes had gone and this memorial the monument to his memory.

"CHILDREN OF THE FOREST." A blanket Indian then, but now with white man's dress and advantages of school with good large annuities we hardly know those of Indian blood in our midst who have adopted so completely our ways. What changes a century can make.

Also in the Quenemo Indian pamphlet is given one of my Pioneer Narratives. That of Henry Hudson Wiggans who came to Kansas, a young married man, in Nov. 1855 and took a claim adjoining the Ottawa Reservation. Here he erected a blacksmith shop and the Indians soon found out that he was a master hand to repair guns. He gradually learned their language and in 1863 was appointed the Gov't blacksmith to the Sac and Foxes at Quenemo.

The history of his Scotch-Irish Ancestry is so very interesting, dating back to the Revolution, that I have given it because his grandmother, Mrs. Evans, whose daughter Sarah was Mr. Wiggan's mother, was an Irish refugee and yet Sarah was sent back to Ireland for her education and was one of the first teachers of Cincinnati. Senator Henry Clay was in the habit of visiting in the homes of these Scotch-Irish folks at Cincinnati and these women kept talking to him the necessity of better postal laws, especially those of postage rates which were then \$1 for a letter from Ireland. Senator Clay from that time, 1832, until his death gave heed to these things and finally a bill was passed—all of which is brought out in this Wiggan's narrative. Mr. H. H. Wiggan's portrait is given and no one will regret 25 cents for this interesting illustrated pamphlet.

Dear Friend---The Narrative or History that was furnished me some years ago by you, or some member of your family, has finally been published, and agreeable to my promise that I give a copy of it to each, I now take pleasure in placing it in your hands as a gift. I am sorry that I cannot give you the volume wherein it is found, viz: (.....)  
I trust that we have not made any mistake in writing up or printing your narrative, we have tried to give it in the best form we could and get your story truthfully set forth. I have always tried when taking down your narratives to get the names and births of your children, and when thus given I can thus make my work one of genealogical, as well as one of local historical, value. If such is not found here, then you did not give it.

I am out over \$500 cash and all my spare time for 10 years to get these several publications before the public, even in this, the most economical form of print, and before I commence giving away my books, even to the intimate friends, justice demands that I reimburse myself.

I enclose several samples that will give you some idea of the character and locality of each volume, as well as the price. I trust at your convenience you will honor me with an order. If you do not want the set, take at least the volume which has your Narrative in. In having these Narratives printed they have cost me from 50c to 60c per page, cash out. This does not include the half-tones which I have invested about \$60 alone in. Printing and paper are 1-3 more now than 12 years ago, and with the postage bills to meet, makes historical work pretty expensive.

So, Dear Friend, I solicit your patronage to help me out in a job that has enabled you so far to enjoy the honor and pleasure of seeing in print the story of half a life-time of a Pioneer in Kansas and never been asked before to contribute a cent, and now enables you to get a bound book that will preserve for two or three generations a record of what you and yours did to make Kansas what it is to-day.

Charles R. Green, Olathe, Kansas.













